



NO. 1

\$1.50
(\$2.25 in Canada)



WARNING:
Contains disturbing material
and is not intended
for children

GORE SHRIEK

ISSUE NUMBER ONE

COVER

...Bruce Spaulding Fuller

THIS PAGE

...Bruce Spaulding Fuller

HOST

...Plot/Kevin McReavy

...Script and Art/Bruce Spaulding Fuller

(UNTITLED)

...Story/Dan Townsend

...Art/Greg Caputo

ZOMBIE TOOLSHED

...Story and Art/Bruce Spaulding Fuller

COTTONMOUTH

...Story and Art/Slave Bissette

Published by FantaCo Enterprises Inc.,
21 Central Avenue, Albany, NY 12210-1391.
Gore Shriek is a trademark of FantaCo
Enterprises, Inc. ©1986 FantaCo
Enterprises, Inc. Created by Tom Skalen.
All stories and artwork ©1986 by
their respective creators.





AND SO SOLLY GOES. I THINK ABOUT HIS FAT
FORM RIDING, WRAPPED IN A RADIATION SUIT-
LIKE SOME PLUMP TOM TURKEY MUMMIFIED IN
ALUMINUM FOIL TO PREVENT FREEZER BURN...

I LAUGH INTO MY AIR MASK...

SOLLY BELONGS IN A BOWLING ALLEY, SUCKING UP
SOME BREWS, NOT OUT MAKING ILLEGAL TOXIC
WASTE DELIVERIES BY MOONLIGHT. BUT THEN, WHO'D
EVER THOUGHT ARNIE AND
MYSELF WOULD BE OUT
HERE BURYING
THE SHIT?





ASIDE FROM SOME RED, STING-LIKE WELTS, ARNIE SEEMED ALRIGHT AFTER AWHILE. THAT WAS GOOD. WE COULDN'T VERY WELL GO TO THE HOSPITAL... HOW WOULD I EXPLAIN OUR **ILLEGAL NIGHT DEPOSITS?** BUT ARNIE'S RECOVERY DID LITTLE TO GASE MY TROUBLED THOUGHTS. WHAT WAS IN THOSE CANS? I COULD **SWEAR** I SAW SOMETHING LEAP RIGHT OUT AND **ATTACK ARNIE!!!**



SOMETHING LIVED IN THOSE CANS... AND... NOW...

SOMETHING WAS LIVING ON MY BACK!



THE ONLY MIRROR... IN THE BATHROOM...



... CAN FEEL MY BACK MUSCLES PULLING... RELAXING... ITCHES! CAN'T REACH... HAVE TO SEE!



CHOKE...

I WAS WRONG... IT WASN'T ON MY
BACK, IT WAS IN MY BACK. WHAT
KIND OF THING HAD WE UNLEASHED
BY RUPTURING THAT CAN? AND
I THOUGHT, IF THIS HAD HAPPENED
TO ME... WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO...

ARNIE?

ONLY A DAY HAS
PASSED AND THERE
IS SO MUCH
DEVASTATION...

HIS HOUSE
IS TRASHED...

THE FRIDGE AND
CUPBOARDS STAND
EMPTY... BROKEN.

YOUR CALL CANNOT BE
COMPLETED AS DIALED...

ALL AROUND, ARE SIGNS
OF A STRUGGLE...

AND SOMETHING MORE

A... ARNIE?

AS I TURN THE CORNER,
SOMETHING STIRS
IN THE DARKNESS...

ARNIE! ARE YOU
ALRIGHT? I KNOW WHAT'S
WRONG... ARNIE, I'VE GOT
THEM TOO!

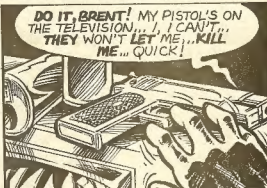
NOT LIKE
THIS BRENT...



NOT LIKE THIS.



KILL ME BRENT!
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD...
THE AGONY!!



DO IT, BRENT! MY PISTOL'S ON
THE TELEVISION... I, I CAN'T...
THEY WON'T LET ME... KILL
ME... QUICK!



I... I...



... CAN'T ARNIE,
FORGIVE ME...

"YOU KNOW WHAT'S WORST BRENT? THE WORST IS MY MOUTH!" ARNIE SAID IN A VOICE THAT SOUNDED LIKE HE WAS GARGLING CONDOMS. I ALMOST FOUND THE STRENGTH TO KILL HIM THEN.



HEY BRENT! WHERE'S YOUR PARTNER?



THE WORST FOR ME, WAS THE SOUND OF THEM. THE WET, SLICK-SNAPS AS THEY SUCKED ANOTHER HOLE IN HIS FLESH - THE SOUND OF SEPARATING MUSCLE AS THEY BURIED IN - A SOUND I HEAR, JUST OVER MY SHOULDER... AS I FEEL LAYERS OF MUSCLE SHIFT TO ACCOMMODATE... SOMETHING

HEY! DON'T! MY MASK! YA WANNA GET ME KILT?



YOU DON'T NEED 'EM SOULY! IT'S NOT THAT KINDA STUFF IN THOSE CANS! IT'S WORSE...



MUCH WORSE! I DON'T KNOW IF I'M HERE OUT OF SHAME ABOUT ARNIE OR SELF PRESERVATION...

BUT NOW...




YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME WHERE THOSE CANS COME FROM... WHERE YOU PICK THEM UP...



OR I'M GONNA START POPPING HOLES IN THE ONES AROUND YOU!

OK! OK! I'LL TELL YA! DON'T SHOOT!







SO LLY TOLD... SURE HE DID.
HE WAS SCARED SHITLESS
OF THOSE CANS...

THIS IS THE PICK-UP POINT...
THE GIEDERBECK INSTITUTE...
A DR. BENDAUK IS THE CONTACT.


I DON'T KNOW WHAT MY NEXT
MOVE IS... SWALLOW HARD —
THOUGHT I HAD TWO TONGUES
FOR A MINUTE... MUST'VE BEEN
ONE... OH GOD... ONE OF THESE
THINGS... SPREADING FAST NOW
... TIME TO PUSH ON...




THE RENT-A-COP WAS
EASY... TOO EASY...




I JUST PUT MY
FINGERS TO THE
SOFT PARTS OF
HIS FACE...



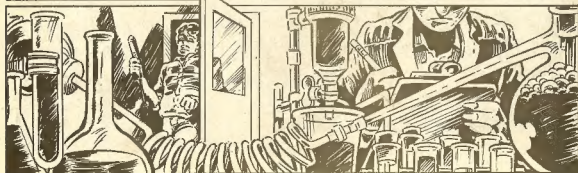
... I'VE BECOME A
WALKING DEATH
MACHINE!

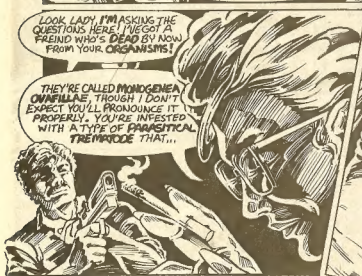
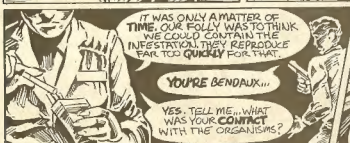


IT'S QUIET HERE...
PLACE IS DESERTED...



ONLY ONE LIGHT ON...
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!

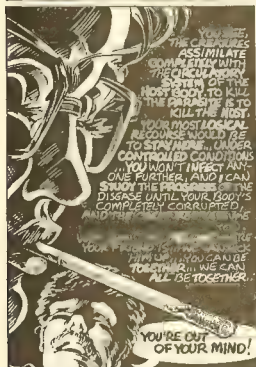






VERY DANGEROUS! I'M SURE
REALLY. NOW PUT YOUR SHIRT
BACK ON. AS FOR YOUR
FRIEND... I'M SURE YOU'LL
JOINING HIM SOON ENOUGH.
YOU'RE IN A VERY ADVANCED
STAGE... AND, I'M AFRAID
THERE'S

NO CURE...



YOU SEE,
THE CREATURES
ASSIMILATE
COMPLETELY WITH
THE CIRCULATORY
SYSTEM OF THE
HOST BODY. TO KILL
THE PARASITE IS TO
KILL THE HOST.
YOUR MOST LOGICAL
RECOURSE WOULD BE
TO STAY HERE... UNDER
CONTROLLED CONDITIONS
YOU WON'T INFECT ANY
ONE FURTHER, AND I CAN
STUDY THE PROGRESS OF THE
DISEASE UNTIL YOUR BODY'S
COMPLETELY CORRUPTED,
AND THEN...

YOUR FRIEND IS HERE...
IF YOU CAN GET HIM UP... YOU CAN BE
TOGETHER... WE CAN
ALL BE TOGETHER...

YOU'RE OUT
OF YOUR MIND!



PERHAPS...

IT'S THE BEST
I CAN DO... LET ME
SHOW YOU SOMETHING



MY GOD!

MEET DR. BIEDERBECK,
CHIEF DESIGNER OF THE
MONOGENEA OVAFILLAE

A BRILLIANT MAN.
HE WAS MY TEACHER...

MY COLLEAGUE...

MY BODHISATTVA...

MY LOVER. NOW I KEEP
HIM ALIVE. YOU SEE, HE WASN'T
AS CLEVER AS I'D BELIEVED HIM.
HE'S DOING OUR RESEARCH MORE
GOOD NOW THAN BEFORE...

GERM WARFARE?

HARDLY! WHAT DO
YOU THINK WE ARE?
MONSTERS? WE WERE
WORKING ON CANCER
RESEARCH! THE OVA-
FILLEA WERE DEVELOPED AS
AN EXPERIMENTAL CURE!
THEY WERE GENETICALLY BRED
TO INVEST PERSISTENTLY
RE-OCcurring TUMORS -
INTRODUCING THE SYSTEM
AS AN ALTERNATIVE TO
SURGERY. DO YOU KNOW
HOW MANY ANIMALS
DIED DAY TO DAY?
GENUINE
ENTITIES?

THEY WERE MEANT AS A
DONOR! INSTEAD
ABSORBED THE
CANCER CELLS,
AND REPRODUCE
FASTER THAN
THE DISEASE
ITSELF...

THERE IS NO CURE.
THERE IS ONLY RESEARCH -
NOW. YOU HAVE NO RECOURSE.
STAY WITH ME AND MY LOVER.
... I NEED SO MANY LOVERS NOW

IF... IF WE'RE TO
BE LOVERS... THEN...

KISS ME!





SWALLOWED HARD...
THOUGHT I HAD MANY
TONGUES FOR A
MOMENT. WHERE AM
I? WHY AM I HERE?
...MUST... GO NOW...
GO... SOMEPLACE...

SOMEPLACE...

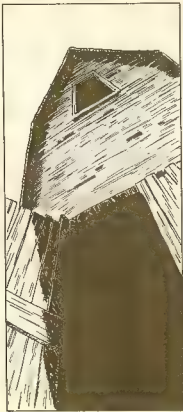
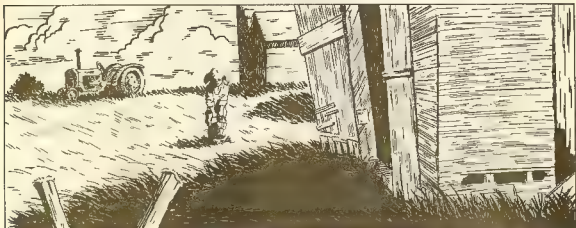
SAFE...

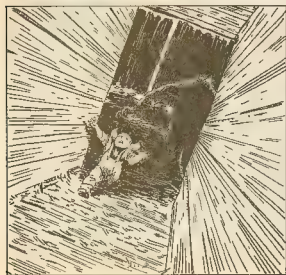
"COLD... SO COLD NOW... MUST SLEEP...
REST... WE WILL BE SAFE HERE, YES,
WE WILL... SOON... SOON IT WILL BE
WARM AGAIN... AND PEOPLE WILL
COME... PEOPLE... ALWAYS COME...
THEN... WE... WE CAN ALL BE..."

..FRIENDS..

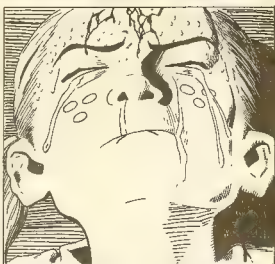
YES... SOON I WILL
BE WARM... SOON...
IT WILL BE VERY WARM.

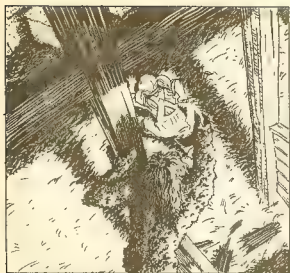
END?



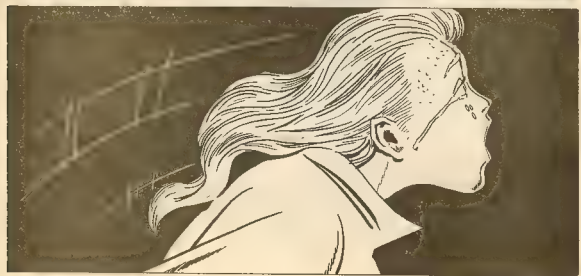


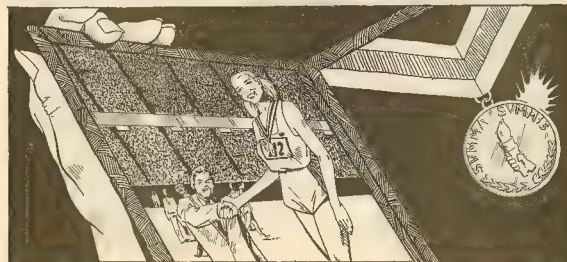
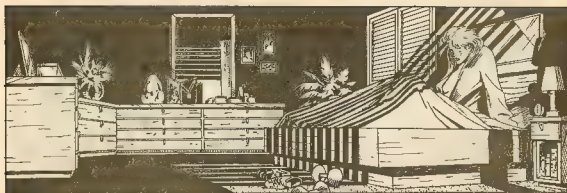












SHH!
AND DON'T SCREW UP!
THIS HERE'S WHERE THE OLD
WITCH KEEPS HER SECRET
FORTUNES!

OR AT LEAST HER
TOOLS! RIGHT GUYS?

HESH UP NOW! DON'T
YOU ALL REALIZE A
TOOLSHEED'S THE LAST
PLACE A THIEF MIGHT
LOOK? BUT WE'RE SMART!
YESSIR! WE KNOW ALL
ABOUT THIS HERE
SHEED!!!

**OMG!
TOOLSHEED**



...ROSEWATER PLANTATION...

THE SHERIFF TO SEE
YOU MRS. ROSEWATER...

SORRY TO INTRUDE MA'AM,
BUT I'M AFRAID THE CULPEPPER
BOY AND THREE OF HIS FRIENDS
HAVE COME UP MISSING THIS
MORNING... LIKE ALL THE REST...

LIZABETH, YOU ALL GO ON OUTSIDE
AND PLAY A SPELL, SO'S THE SHERIFF AND I
CAN HAVE A LITTLE CHAT!

AND MIND YOUR GRANNY! STAY AWAY FROM
THEM FIELD HANDS! LIKE I ALWAYS TELL YOU,
THEY GOT'S POWERFUL WORK ENOUGH
WITHOUT LITTLE GIRLS TO WATCH
OUT FOR!

'KAY! BYE!

SHERIFF! WHAT'S THE MEANIN' OF PARADING ON IN HERE, SCARIN' MY LITTLE GRAND DAUGHTER WITH YOUR TRUE CRIME STORIES?



WELL MA'AM,

WE FOUND THE BOY'S BICYCLES DOWN THE ROAD IN THE SWAMP, AND I WAS WONDERIN' IF 'N YOU-ALL HEARD ANYTHING STRANGE HEREABOUTS...



SHERIFF, RESPECTABLE FOLK IS ADDED 6' SEVEN-THIRTY! AND AT NIGHT, IT'S AS QUIET AS A TOMB TH-5 FAR OFF THE ROAD!

QUIET AS A TOMB...

NOW, NOBODY TAKES A MIND TO AN OLD LADY, BUT I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF 'N OLD JEDIDIAH HAD MORE 'N ONE SMUDGY HAND IN ALL 'A THIS ' WHY I CAN'T BELIEVE HE WALKS AROUND SCOTT-FREE TO THIS DAY! TAIN'T SAFE!

NOW YOU KNOW JEDIDIAH WAS EXONERATED ON THAT CHARGE!

JEDIDIAH WORKED FOR ME! I TOOK HIM INTO MY HOUSE! I FED HIM MY FOOD! I TREATED HIM TO ALL I HAD, AND WHAT DID HE DO IN GRATITUDE?? WHY HE KILT LITTLE LIZABETH'S MOTHER!

I BEEN TELLIN' YOU THAT FOR YEARS! HE...

HE... WHY...

AH, HE...

WELL... UM...

... WHY HE DOLE THINGS I AINT EVEN TOLD YOU YET!

Hello!

GRAMMY SAYS I'M NOT S'POSED TO BOTHER THE FIELD HANDS, BUT, WELL, THEY'RE YELLIN' IN THE HOUSE TODAY, AND I'M EVER SO LONLEY WITHOUT ANY PLAY FRIENDS... YOU COULD PLAY WITH ME... KAY...





LOOK MRS. ROSEWATER,
THERE WAS NEVER EVEN
ANY BODY FOUND!

IF YOU WERE JUST
LOOKING FOR A REASON
TO FIRE JEDIDIAH

WHERE'S YOUR
PROOF?

NO, CHILD, YOUR
MOMMY'S GONE
TO JESUS NOW.

OH! JEDID! AH! I WAS
SO SCARED! I JUST
SAW MY MOMMY!

OH...

I SAW HER!

I KNEW YOU DIDN'T
HURT MY MAMMY!
I KNEW IT!



THAT WHAT THEY BEEN TELLIN' YOU CHILD? LORD! HEY, I KNOW... GOT SOMETHIN' TO CHEER A LITTLE GIRL RIGHT UP! SOMETHIN' I USED TO PLAY WITH... LONG AGO... WHEN I RAN THE BIG HOUSE...

GOOD DAY, SHERIFF.

YEP, WITH JEDIDIAH THE GEE IN MRS. ROSEWATER'S BONNET, LIKE'S NOT TO GET ANY INFORMATION HERE TODAY!

CRAZY OLD FART... WHY IFN I HAD MY WAY...

HEY... WHAT'S THIS?

A SNEAKER! A KID'S SNEAKER!

SO CLOSE TO THE TOOLSHED...

... BEARS LOOKING INTO!

CRREEEEAAA

ERK!



WELL SHERIFF, NOW MY
SECRET'S OUT!

ZOMBIES!

SHERIFF! ZOMBIES! CHEAP
LABOR COSTS ARE HOW I TURN SUCH
A PROFIT ON THIS PLANTATION!
- JEDIDIAH'S IDEA ORIGINALLY!
THEY'LL WORK SUN UP TO SUN SET
AND DON'T COST NOTHIN' IN
UP-KEEP, REALLY...
THEY'S DISPOSABLE... EASILY
REPLACED... PEOPLE DYING
FOR THE JOB!

THINGS WAS PICKING UP HERE
YEAR AFTER YEAR, BUT AS YOU
KNOW, I HAD TO LET JEDIDIAH GO...







COTTONMOUTH

4



AM!
AWAKE ALREADY?
WELL AND GOOD...
WE'RE NEARLY
FINISHED.

MMMPH!



IT'S BEEN
A LONG NIGHT.
WE'VE ALREADY
SEEN TO ALL
OF YOUR
ASSOCIATES...

I MADE IT
MY BUSINESS
TO KNOW WHO YOU
ALL WERE... THE
NAMES OF MY
MURDERERS.



YOU SEE,
WE ALL TRUSTED
YOU SO... BELIEVED
YOU... THOUGHT WE
COULD... RELY...
UPON YOU...

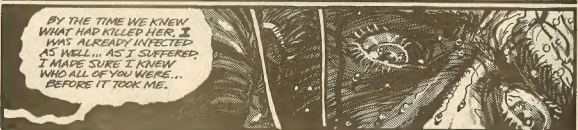


WHEN MY DAUGHTER
DIED, THE DOCTORS TOLD
ME HER KILLER'S NAME...
**STAPHYLOCOCCUS
AUREUS...**

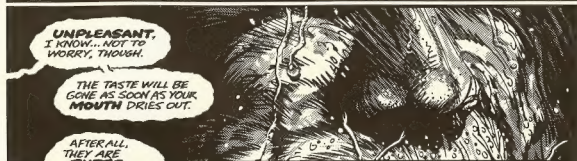
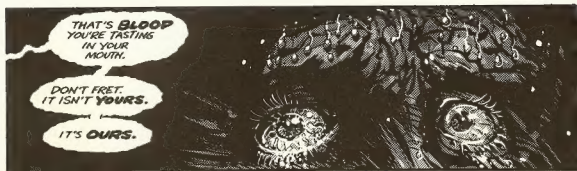
BUT I
KNEW BETTER.



BY THE TIME WE KNEW
WHAT HAD KILLED HER, I
WAS ALREADY INFECTED
AS WELL... AS I SUFFERED,
I MADE SURE I KNEW
WHO ALL OF YOU WERE...
BEFORE IT TOOK ME.







SHRIEK...



AND
SHRIEK AGAIN!!